

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper.

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY
Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street,
CHARLEROI, PA.

Tom P. SLOAN, President
S. W. HORNBACK, Sec'y & Treas.
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa.,
as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$1.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months.....75
All subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six
cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith, and not necessarily for publication,
will invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first
insertion. Rates for large space contracts
made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business local, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of
thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official
and similar advertising, including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock and e-ray notices,
bank notices, notices to teachers, 10
cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents
a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Might.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
Gustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

Aug. 20 In History.

1501—Raleigh Herrick, English poet,
chiefly noted as successor of
Shakespeare, died 1674

1704—Battle of Marne Rapids, O.;
General Anthony Wayne defeated
the Miami and other Indians.

1861—The great comet appeared.

1907—Cuban liberals arose against the
Palma administration

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:47, rises 5:12; moon rises
12:13 a. m.; moon's age, 24 days; 3 p.
m. planets Mercury and Mars in con-
junction, Mercury passing from west
to east; invisible because too near the
sun; sun's declination today, 12 degrees
26 minutes north of celestial equator.

People are Jubilant.

It is with no little pleasure that
the people of Charleroi receive assurances
that the Imperial Glass company of
Steubenville, Ohio, will locate here at the old Hamilton factory,
and thus produce a boom in this town
which is indeed much needed. The
business men and citizens have as a
rule responded willingly when asked
to donate a sum to further along the
cause and although the committees
have not enough of a margin as yet,
they are within a near limit, and are
placing full confidence in the people to
rally and produce the little more
money necessary.

When the factory is started it will
mean at once employment for two
hundred men. This is on the one
tank alone, which is already in place.
Then work is to be begun immediately
towards erecting two smaller tanks
which when finished will double the
capacity and cause one hundred more
men and boys to be added to the working
force. This will mean much to
Charleroi at this time when the financial
condition was probably never
worse. The merchants especially
have cause to be thankful, for they
have suffered severely from the local
depression in the money market.

It is presumed that the Plate Works
will start this fall and continue for a
considerable length of time. If so
Charleroi people may indeed feel
jubilant.

Coal Developments.

It is pleasing to note the developments
of coal fields in Greene County.
Yesterday a big deal was put through
at Pittsburg which will mean much
to that county. The wealth of that
section in coal is widely known, but
financiers have been so busy operating
in other sections where there is rail-
road service, that they have neglected
this district, but as the coal in other
regions is being worked out, the
wealth of Greene county is eagerly
sought for. Big railroad corporations
have promised to lay tracks into this
region over which coal may be
taken to markets.

The residents of Greene county
have for many years been waiting for
such developments as are proposed,
for not only will it mean much wealth

to them but will be the means of getting
them the desired railroad service
which they have been so earnestly
seeking for many years.

The big day is over. The Merchant's
Picnic, much heralded and for
many weeks an event eagerly looked
forward to has passed and is now a
matter of history. Everyone that
attended the outing seemed to have a
good time and that is all that is necessary.
The Merchants certainly tried
hard to entertain and succeeded admirably.
Perhaps there were not so many races and athletic contests as
were scheduled, but what matters it,
everyone could have a scrumptious time
without them.

YARDMASTER IS TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Per
Uniontown	57	34	.626
Clarksburg	62	39	.614
Connellsville	46	45	.503
Charleroi	44	47	.494
Fairmont	48	55	.476
Grafton	30	63	.323

Yesterday's Results.

Charleroi	1	Connellsville	0
Uniontown	6	Grafton	12
Fairmont-Clarksburg	Not scheduled		

Games Today

Connellsville at Charleroi
Uniontown at Grafton
Clarksburg at Fairmont

Granville Man On Trial For Illegal Selling

On trial before Judge Taylor is the
case of the Commonwealth against
Ernest Huntdermark of Granville,
charged with selling liquor without
license, on Sunday, to miners and
keeping a disorderly house. The
Commonwealth has a number of
witnesses to testify concerning the sale
of beer and whisky at the Huntder-
mark place.

It was brought out that some sort
of a club was being conducted by
Huntdermark, called the Miner's Mutual
club, but Huntdermark appeared
to be the entire club. Witnesses testi-
fied that it costs 75 cents to be a
silent and drinking member, but that
did not entitle the members to a vote.
A voting member has to pay \$5.

Huntdermark has been an applicant
for license in this county and has been
refused heretofore. District Attorney
Acheson represents the Commonwealth
and McIlvaine and Williams
the defendant.

Italians Shoot at Game Warden.

Game Warden Joseph Kennedy of
Monongahela, had quite a strenuous
time yesterday morning. He was up
at the head of Scott's hollow, in Carroll
township and came across two
Italians armed with shot guns shooting
birds. When he approached the two
men one of them pulled the trigger
and fired point blank at the officer.
Fortunately none of the shots took
effect although Mr. Kennedy says he
could hear them whistling. He
immediately returned the shots, and
the two hunters took to their heels.
In their hurry one of the men dropped
his gun and left his hat behind.

Kennedy has the gun in his possession
and will likely lodge an information
against the two men, whom he thinks
he could identify.

Take Kodol whenever you feel that you need it. That is the only time you need to take Kodol. Just when you need it; then you will not be troubled with sour stomach, belching, gas on the stomach, etc. Sold by Piper Bros.

ed.

Meeting Tonight.

Regular meeting, Court No. 41,
Tribe of Ben Hur, in regular hall.

Daisy's Demise.

By EPES W. SARGENT.

Copyrighted, 1906, by Associated
Literary Press.

"Billy," announced Daisy solemnly,
"I gotter die."

Billy Seaton's big blue eyes grew

round with surprise.

"Don't," he urged. "Tommy Bind-
ley's birthday party is next week, and
they're goin' to have five kinds of cake
and three kinds of ice cream. Billy
was sick last year and this is last
year's party too."

"I'm not going to be dead that long,"
explained Daisy. "This is only a little
dead."

"I don't see no fun in dying just for
a little while," scorned Billy, his fears
allayed. "If I was to die I'd want to
stay dead—but I don't want to die," he
added hastily.

"I don't want to," admitted Daisy,
"but I gotter. You know my lace
shawl?"

Billy nodded. He had reason for re-
membering the shawl, for had he not
been spanked for throwing a bit of
jelly cake at Daisy when she was
wearing it? It was old and yellow, but
they had made a terrible fuss about it.

"I cut a teeny piece offen it," continued
Daisy. "It was the littiest bit
of a piece, but—her voice hushed
to a whisper—"I'm goin' to be
spanked when ma gets home tonight."

Billy nodded understandingly. It was
Mrs. Dunlop's principle to permit at
least twelve hours to elapse between
the detection and punishment of ju-
venile offenses, during which period
the culprit was permitted to suffer

"What do you suppose gave him that
idea?" cried Alice, with surprise.

"I don't know," said Paul loyally.
"The workings of Billy's mind are not
for the understanding of us grown-
ups."

Billy, out by the stables, derived
huge satisfaction from making long
white shavings with the new knife.

"I wish ma would give me time to
die before she spanks me," he was tell-
ing himself mournfully. "I hope Daisy
dies again soon."

Truly Billy's mind was unfathom-
able.

Lambs For Spanish Children.

Directly after Lent there is observed
in Spain a custom that is particularly
interesting to children. It is what may
be termed the sale of the lambs, for
on Monday morning after Easter the
shepherds have their lambs and goats
on sale in all the cities. The animals
are kept in temporary pens, and it is
the rule for parents to permit their
children of from five to twelve years
of age to purchase a pet lamb or goat.
After the animal is selected it is taken
to the home residence and given
the freedom of the courtyard and quite
often the greater part of the house. It is
every child's ambition to train the
pet so that it will at least follow its
owner like a dog, and if a few simple
tricks are added to the lamb's or kid's
nature the master or mistress is
proud indeed. Girls especially delight
in these pets, and often the animals
are so decked with bows and ribbons
as almost to hide their bodies. The
sale of the lambs is a very old custom
and is supposed to have originated
through some form of the church.

The Dog's Tail.

A prominent citizen was on trial
charged with harboring a vicious dog.
The attorney for the defense had
been consulting a dog expert and had
learned that if a dog holds his tail up
over his back when he barks he is not
angry, while if he holds it straight
up behind him he is in a belligerent,
bloodthirsty frame of mind. Anxious
to air his newly acquired information,
the lawyer began cross questioning
the prosecuting witness thus:

"Now, did you notice the position in
which this dog's tail was held when he
came at you?"

"I did not," said the witness, "for
that was not the end from which I
anticipated injury. I had another end in
view. Now, if the dog had been a
hornet—"

"No levity, sir!" thundered the attorney.
"Answer the question. In what position
was the dog's tail when he came at you?"

"I believe, sir," faltered the terrified
witness, "that it was behind him."—
Chicago News.

Nothing but Cod.

Kate Field once visited the Isles of
Shoals and went fishing with a New
England skipper. During the voyage
she interviewed the old salt on the
fish question, with the following re-
sult:

Said I to the skipper:
"What do you consider the best fish
for bolling?"

Skipper—Bolling? Why, cod, to be
sure.

—And what is best for baking?

Skipper—You couldn't have no better
fish nor cod for baking.

—How is it with broiling?

Skipper—I never tasted no better fish
for broiling than cod.

—What is your opinion about fry-
ing?

"Frying!" repeated the skipper,
scratching his head, "Why, what would
you fry but cod?"

—What fish is best for general pur-
poses?

Skipper—General purposes? Cod can't
be beat for general purposes, I tell
you!"

Sad Termination.

Said She—Did the story you were
writing when I last saw you end hap-
pily or unhappily?

Said He—Unhappily. The publishers
refused to accept it.—Chicago News.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery

602 FALLOWSFIELD AVE.

Trimmed Hats—Unequalled for the price
we offer them. If we haven't what you
want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter

Dyeing, cleaning and pressing

Suits made to order, fits and up

409 FALLOWSFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

S. L. Woodward

Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Groceries.

Also boat supplies. Store facing river front.

Bell Phone 124-125. PA.

George W. Risbeck

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

Notary Public. Second Floor, Room No.

425 McKean Avenue. Charleroi

Dr. J. A. Peaslee

618 FALLOWSFIELD AVE.

General practice of medicine and surgery

in town and country. Bell Phone 186. Office

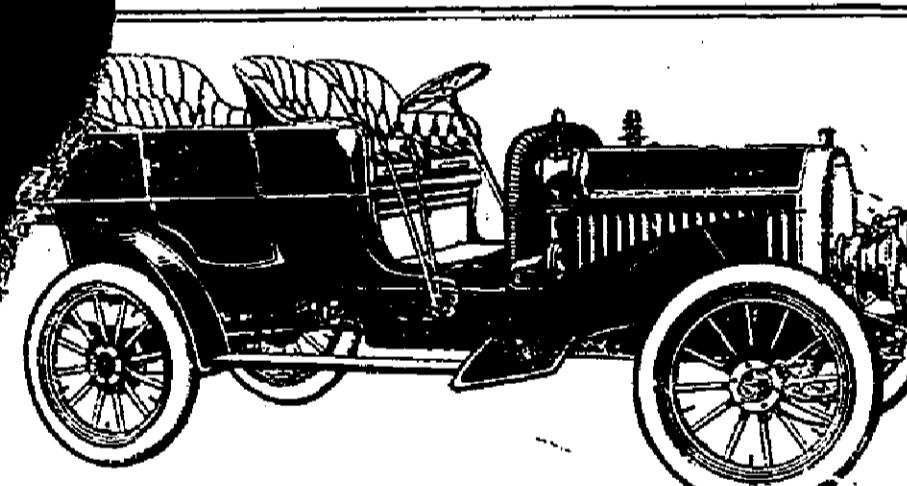
EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTIONS

Our Great August
Clearance Sale
Saves You From
25 per cent.
to
50 per cent.
on all kinds
Black and Tan
Footwear.

No shoe want but what you can save money on here—now.
See the half price bargain tables.

Sample Shoe Store
A. Beigel

—USE—
Golden Crescent Flour
At Your Grocers. Every Sack Guaranteed.
MANUFACTURED BY THE
PIERCE MILLING COMPANY



BUICK AUTOMOBILES

Give more miles for the money than any other car made. They have been run for 6000 miles and never held up for a moment. Will travel up hill and through mud with the best cars manufactured. They have been run 10,000 miles and were still as good as the day they were built.

Model No. 10, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p., run-about, \$1,000.
Model G, 2 cylinder, 22 h. p., runabout, \$1,150.
Model F, 2 cylinder, 22 h. p., touring car, \$1,250.

A. D. SPENCER
McKean Ave. and Second St. **CHARLEROI PA.**

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 or \$12 10 Atlantic City, Cape May

Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N.J., Tuckahoe, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

\$12 or \$14 10 Asbury Park, Long Branch

West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Avon, Belmar, Como Spring Lake, Lake Sea Girt, Manasquan, Brielle, Point Pleasant and Bay Head, N.J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in Conches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

September 3, 1908

Train leaves Charleroi 7:06 a. m.

Connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES

Running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers.

Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburgh at 4:55 p. m. and 8:30 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest ticket agent.

J. R. WOOD
Passenger Traffic Manager

General Passenger Agent
J. 9-10-21-22, J. 7-14-21-22, A. 6-11-22

Cross Purposes.

By CECILY ALLEN

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Daniel Werner had decreed that his daughters should be man haters. Marriage should represent to them slavery. To this end he selected for each of his daughters a career which, in the estimation of Mr. Werner, was the infallible antidote for romance.

To all of this his daughters openly subscribed—and inwardly rebelled. For Margaret, who had a commanding figure even at seventeen and a full, mellown voice, he selected the profession of the law. Had Margaret been allowed to choose for herself, she would have studied sociology and gone down into the slums to save the souls of little children.

For Janet, who looked like his Uncle Ezra, a noted upstate physician, he chose medicine. Janet crawled under the bed on Fourth of July and turned white and sick at the sight of blood, but if there was anything in physical resemblance she would outgrow these foolish ideas and surely she was her great Uncle Ezra in petticoats.

For Lucille, because of her dreamy nature and studious air, he chose music. She looked the musician—and therefore she could become one. He did not know that her dreams were all woven around baby faces and the one music for which she would ever care was a lullaby.

Having thus arrogated the privileges and responsibilities of fate, he proceeded to earn the money necessary to provide the careers—and Cupid sat back and laughed. This is the sort of task that appeals to Dan Cupid.

Margaret studied law by day, and by night read Janet's medical books. Just before she graduated she had a "call." Oddly enough, the same call reached one James Borden—and together they went as missionaries to the poor whites of the south, where Margaret's medical knowledge, gained vicariously through Janet, proved ten times as valuable as her training in the law, which had come high.

Janet graduated and obediently joined her great-uncle Ezra, for her father decreed that she should step into the family practice. In a short time Great-uncle Ezra wrote that Janet's pies were the only ones that could touch the standard set by his dear mother, and he was glad to say that young Bernard



"I AM GOING TO HIM AND TELL HIM THAT I LOVE HIM."

Kelly, the newly elected member of congress from the Steenth district, recognized a good pie and a pretty girl when he saw them.

For all this treason of her sisters did Lucille pay dearly. She was sent to the severest professors, who snapped her knuckles and pinched her tired when her interest in music flagged.

These professors all agreed that she had the musical temperament, the soul, but she lacked technique. They did not appreciate that it was simply the womanly soul of the girl seeking expression in chords and runs.

Patiently she made the rounds of studios, concerts, lectures and recitals. Obediently she read the masses of musical literature which her father provided for her detection and advancement.

But when Harry Wall happened to meet her on the avenue—and this happened more and more frequently as the season advanced—she smiled and forgot the miseries of acquiring a career.

Harry Wall was nothing if not sincere, and in time he refused to confine himself to chance meetings on the avenue. He demanded the right to call upon Lucille under her father's roof and was repulsed by the supreme maker of careers.

Lucille went to Europe to finish her studies. She sailed on the first boat scheduled for Hamburg after young Wall's interview with her father. And she carried to Germany not the memory of a father's blessing, but the recollection of a paternal frown.

Her mother went with her and settled her with a dependable "fran" in an impossibly kept home under the shadow of the professor's roof. The professor ranked first in the musical world as a maker of piano virtuosos.

And the world which had known Lucille Werner, the world which had held struggling American musicians, fretful American teachers and callous American critics, thought of her only as a pawn on the artistic chessboard, which the great professor in the

near German town was moving at his will.

But all the while another great chess player, Dan Cupid, was pitting his skill against that of the maker of virtuosos. For Lucille Werner was not the sort of girl who forgets. In her letter to Harry Wall from Germany she wrote:

"You must never write to me again. So long as my father is paying for my education and supporting me, I shall obey him. I will become a great musician. By my artistic success I will repay him for all the money he has spent on me and the disappointment he has suffered through my sisters. But when I am my own mistress, when I am a great player, I shall marry you. You will be my manager. I will have the career to please my father and a husband to please myself. If you do not hear from me do not fret. I will be simply waiting."

Over in the obscure little German town Lucille was regarded as a prodigy. Never had the great professor seen such a capacity for work. He sent glowing reports to the maker of careers, who showed the letters to his wife and remarked with swelling chest that they had one daughter who took after her father.

"I know a career and such opportunities as I am giving her would knock young Wall's asinine romance into a cocked hat."

And what of young Wall? He was making some talk in his own world too. The great electrical trust for which he was working out inventions and improvements realized that it had found a prize worth holding.

Here was a man who would work eighteen or nineteen hours a day for their interests. He must not slip into the clutches of any rival concern.

For, you see, it was only Dan Cupid who knew that every time Harry Wall scored a fresh triumph, every time his employers advanced him in position and salary, he would set his lips a trifle more firmly and mutter under his sharply drawn breath: "And she thought I'd be the managerial husband of a musical star. I'll show that father of hers!"

Margaret had just pulled her missionary Liedland through a dangerous attack of mountain fever, and Janet had just given a most brilliant dinner at her husband's Washington home, when the maker of careers received his third and most conclusive jolt. It came in the form of an anonymous letter, mailed in the obscure town where Lucille was performing such prodigies of labor.

"I presume you understand that to marry a German officer your daughter must have a dot of at least \$20,000. I write this in the most friendly spirit. It is well she should not build air castles—as American girls will."

Mr. Werner cabled to Lucille without wasting time on investigation:

"Return by S. S. Franz Gustave Passage prepaid."

She sat with hands folded, facing the maker of careers.

When he had finished speaking she arose, and the woman who stood before him was a new Lucille.

"Now I have something to say. I meant to be a great artist to please you, to repay you, but you by your insane distrust have ruined my career. Six months more and I would have been ready to face the critics. Six months more and your dream would have been realized, but son have shamed me before my master. By now his little world knows it all, and I refuse to go back. I never saw Lieutenant Heuser but twice. What he may have said in the drawing room of the American consul was no faint of mine—and on such a rumor you built your mountain of distrust. I did not love. I did not even admire the lieutenant—because I did love, I do love, some one else, and now—because by your own hand, by saying that you will never raise your finger again for this ungrateful daughter—you have cast me off without a hearing, I am going to him and tell him that I love him."

And, leaving the maker of careers filled with the humiliation of self-wrought defeat, she went to her room and wrote to Harry Wall:

"Come. The door of my father's house is open to you. My career is ended. I ask only to share yours!"

High Finance.

The excursion train was crowded, and the man in the center of the car knew it would be impossible to get out through the jam to get something to eat without losing his seat and perhaps missing the train. He looked longingly at the restaurant across the tracks and, seeing an urchin sitting on the iron pipe near by, he called him over, saying: "Here, son, take this quarter and run over to that restaurant and get me a sandwich. And get yourself one," he called after the boy.

"You are crazy," said the excursionist beside the man. "You'll never see that kid or your quarter again."

And as the train whistled at the moment he feared it would be true. Just then, however, the boy came out of the restaurant with a large fat sandwich in his hand. The train was moving as he handed up the change and then, taking a huge mouthful of the sandwich, he called to the departing man with the hunger:

"They only had one left. Thanks!"

Every Day May Be a Sunday. Sunday and Day are the names of two farmers near Martinton. Sunday has five sons and Day five daughters. Three of the Sunday boys are already married. Day's is. With the other two brothers excepting the remaining sisters it looks as though every Day would be a Sunday by and by—More or Less. Indianapolis Journal.

**WHY NOT
TRY IT?**

The wonderful influence of Printers Ink is demonstrated to you daily. It has an influence that cannot be brought in any other way. Progressive merchants the country over well know that their business would be a failure if they failed to take advantage of its wonderful drawing power

Will you be governed by the experience of thousands of others or follow along in the old rut, and let the other fellow get the business?

Try it today by placing an advertisement in

**THE
Charleroi Mail**

BERRYMAN'S

Clean Sweep Sale

Begins

Saturday, Aug. 22,

All Summer Goods must go.

This Clean Sweep Sale means literally giving dollars to every purchaser.

Summer Goods must go and go they must at low prices. We want you to profit and right now is your time.—Remember that this merchandise is of the strictly highgrade kind and no one will be disappointed in a single thing no matter how low the sale price. It is a profitless sale to us but we are cleaning our shelves and counters for the new fall goods soon to arrive.

Take our advise and come to our CLEAN SWEEP SALE, for it means money to you.

For complete details see our circulars—be sure and get one.

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND
GAS FITTING

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers
Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building
Charleroi, Pa.

Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

Advertise in the Mail

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21,
Trust Co. bldg.

CHARLEROI, PA.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Director of Bryan's Campaign.

Norman E. Mack of Buffalo, chairman of the Democratic national committee, has been a close friend of Mr. Bryan's since the latter's first nomination in 1896. As far back as 1892 he was honored by his party, but his real political prominence came in 1900, when he was made national committeeman from New York. He was re-elected again, without contest, in 1904 and was re-elected at Denver to serve until 1912.

Mr. Mack is a native of Canada and is fifty-three years old. He came to the United States when a youth and went to Bradford during the early oil



NORMAN E. MACK.

excitement in that part of Pennsylvania. After busying himself at various things he went to Buffalo and in 1879 started the Times, which he conducted as a weekly. This proved so successful that he entered the daily newspaper field four years later, establishing the Daily Times, of which he is still editor and publisher. Mr. Mack is a man of wealth and is regarded as one of Buffalo's leading citizens.

Compelled to Wait Awhile. A prominent senator from the Pacific coast called at the White House not long ago and made a strong plea for the appointment of one of his constituents to a local federal office in his state.

"Let me see," said the president, bringing his jaws together with snap, "wasn't Mr. — in jail five years ago?"

"No, Mr. President," said the senator, somewhat taken aback, "but he was in jail twelve years ago. He was the victim of circumstances, however," the senator added hastily. "I have investigated the case, and I am satisfied that the man was innocent and never should have been convicted. His conviction was a gross miscarriage of justice."

"Well, senator," said the president, "after I have finished appointing all the men who have incurred to keep out of jail I will take up your friend's case."

The senator telegraphed his man that the jig was up.

Haskell of Oklahoma.

Governor Charles N. Haskell of Oklahoma, the new treasurer of the Democratic national committee, is a native of Ohio, and his early years were spent on a farm. By dint of hard work and perseverance he managed to secure an education and began his career as a schoolteacher. At the age of twenty-one he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of law at Ottawa, O. Here he made his first essay into



politics. He was a member of the Ohio legislature and once made a campaign for governor of his native state. In 1901 he removed to Muskogee, I. T., and hung out his shingle as a lawyer. He soon gave up his law practice and engaged in railroad building and other construction work. He is a man of some means and has never shown a disposition to antagonize wealth. He insists, however, that public service corporations must pay their fair share of taxes. Mr. Haskell was a member of the Oklahoma constitutional convention and in 1907 was elected the first governor of the new state.

The Objection to Amazons.

General F. D. Grant at a dinner party in New York said humorously of the emancipation of woman:

"Suppose, though, women should have to go to war? I don't think they would make very good soldiers. For one thing, they would never grow old enough to be placed on the retired list."

Personal Mention

D. R. Duvall was transacting business in Washington yesterday.

Mrs. Bertie Peters has returned from a visit with friends at Jeannette.

Mr. and Mrs. Neri Newcomb left this morning for Pittsburg for a visit.

C. E. Coleman, of Fayette City left from Charleroi this morning for Everett for a visit.

Miss Calistri Kelly left this morning for Berkley, W. Va. where she will spend fifteen days with friends.

Mrs. C. G. Ellis of Cincinnati, Ohio, is spending a few days in Charleroi, the guest of Mrs. Charles Finkbeiner.

Mrs. J. A. Chalfant and daughter Helen of Brownsville, were in Charleroi yesterday to attend the Merchant's picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kenyon have left for a few days visit at Philadelphia and Atlantic City. The former will attend a convention of insurance men.

Prof. and Mrs. W. D. Wright and children and the former's brother, C. E. Wright and family have returned from a few week's visit in Kansas, with relatives.

The Japs as Jokers.

In the days of the second empire Baron Gros was sent to Japan to demand the opening of certain ports to French commerce. Among the rest he named to the Japanese ministers a certain city. The Japanese functionaries smiled so broadly when he preferred the request that the French ambassador asked them to tell him what gave them so much amusement, but instead of answering the Japanese ministers said:

"We will open the port in question, my lord, if France in her turn will open a certain port to us."

"What port is that?" asked the Frenchman.

"The port of Liverpool."

"But, your excellencies," laughing, "Liverpool is not a French port, but an English one."

"Yes," answered the Japanese, "and the port you named is not in Japan, but in Korea."

The French ambassador was compelled to admit that the joke was against him.—London Answers.

The Submarine Crew.

Not until you have gone down in a submarine and seen the crew at work can you say you have seen the limit to which it is possible to drill human creatures. No crack company of a regiment, no fire company in any of our big cities, not even the engine force on a man-of-war, is under such discipline as the crew of a submarine. The navy department and the men themselves realize that mouths are required before even the most capable group of ten can be made to work as a unit, perfect as clockwork. There is no time to "break in" crews when once war is declared, and for this reason the submarine service is continually and incessantly in war practice. Practice runs in the ordinary sense do not exist. Each time the boat stands out to sea she goes as if for business, the scenes you see being exactly like those that would be enacted were the vessel bent upon actually sinking an enemy.—St. Nicholas.

No Help Wanted.

Scene, a courtroom. A big, burly artisan is brought in by the bailiff and placed in the dock. He is a regular Hercules in point of stature and is brought up on a charge of assault. It is evidently his first appearance in court.

When he enters the magistrate is busy with his papers, but presently looks up hurriedly and, turning to the prisoner, exclaims:

"Have you engaged any one to defend you?"

"What's that?" asks the prisoner; then, collecting himself, he adds: "I don't want anybody. Come on, any half dozen of you!"—London Answers.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE.
No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes: Lost. For Rent. For Sale. Found. Wanted. Etc.

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

WANTED—Sewing by the day or week. Children's sewing a specialty. 819 Fallowfield avenue. 294tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

SALES MAN WANTED—For Lubricating Oils, Greases and Paints in Washington and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Address Clover Oil Paint Co., Cleveland, O. 712

FOR RENT—Flat of 5 rooms and Bath. Hot and cold water, steam heat furnished. Apply Greenberg Bros. 712

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,
J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes. XXth Century and Wise, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

Let Us Protect Your Valuables

The Charleroi Savings & Trust Company has the most complete equipment in Safe Deposit Vaults. Being both Fire and Burglar-Proof, they assure Positive Protection. Why not rent one of our Safe Deposit Boxes now? The cost is small—only \$5 and up per year.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT. \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

Read the Mail

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

Connellsville vs. Charleroi,

August 20, 21, 22.

Clarksburg vs. Charleroi,

August 24 and 25.

Fairmont vs. Charleroi,

August 26 and 27.

Grafton vs. Charleroi,

August 28 and 29.

Friday, August 21, a double-

header—Benefit Day.

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 18, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. 9. No. 7

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1908

One Cent

MERCHANTS PICNIC AT PARK WELL ATTENDED

Charleroi Stores Close And Many Take Advantage Of Opportunity To Go To Eldora—All Seem To Have Good Time.

ONLY FOUR ATHLETIC EVENTS PULLED OFF

The Merchants' picnic at Eldora, scheduled. The reason for this was Park yesterday was well attended and that there were few entries. The tug of war was well patronized, the dancing pavilion especially being crowded. Both afternoon and evening large numbers were entertained in this manner. It was not until the crowds began to disperse that the crowds were寥寥无几. The results follow:

100 yard dash for married women won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, 1st, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for single women

won by Miss Gleace, second, Mrs.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese

Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st

100 yard dash for girls won by Lulu

Houser, 2nd, Anna Lutz, 1st

50 yard dash for married women

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY

Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street,
CHARLEROI, PA.

TOM P. SLOAN, President
S. W. SHAFERACK, Sec'y & Treas.
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa.
as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....1.50

Three Months.....75
All subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier, in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication, shall invariably bear the author's signature.

THE FRIENDS
Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

YARDMASTER IS

TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Joseph Soulsby, yardmaster of the P. R. R. in Monongahela, was taken to the Allegheny General hospital yesterday. About two months ago Mr. Soulsby was troubled with a corn on his left foot, and he cut the top off with a penknife. The corn festered and would not heal. Mr. Soulsby did not pay any attention to this ailment at the time, and it was not until about one week ago that he found it necessary to quit his work. The foot has continued to get worse and became very much swollen. On Saturday Dr. Grave was called and pronounced that Mr. Soulsby was suffering with gangrene. He advised that the sufferer be removed to the hospital at once. During the absence of yardmaster Soulsby, H. M. Beatty will be in charge of the local yards. Mr. Soulsby is known by many in Charleroi who are extremely sorry to hear of his plight.

SISTER OF CHARLES LONGDON BURNED

After 16 hours of suffering Miss Bessie Longdon, who was terribly burned at her home in Washington at an early hour yesterday morning, died from the effects of her injuries at 1 o'clock last night.

The accident was a peculiarly sad one. Miss Longdon, who was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Longdon, was burning a small quantity of waste paper in the yard at the rear of her home about 7 o'clock yesterday morning.

She was alone in the yard at the time. In some manner she approached too near the blazing paper. Her clothing suddenly burst into flames. Her scream of agony and fright attracted the attention of her mother and sister Ella, who were in the house but before they could reach the suffering girl practically all the clothing had been burned from her body.

Besides her parents she is survived by the following sisters: Blanche and Ella at home, Charles, a brother now located at Morgantown, W. Va., was formerly the pianist at the State theatre, on Fallowfield avenue.

HIRING TO BUY

OFF WITNESS

The trouble of getting witnesses is still being experienced by the Commonwealth and District Attorney C. L. V. Acheson, of Washington is making an example of all. Last night Detective James Milted went to Pittsburg where he arrested Ralph Paris, who was at work at Finleyville when a water boy cut his boss, Frank Monotti. Serious charges have been brought against the boy and it is in this case that Paris, who is about 15 years old, has been summoned to testify.

When interrogated last night Paris claims that Monotti went to the Paris home, 609 Webster street, Pittsburg, several days ago and after treating the youngster and giving him money, tried to get Paris to promise that he would not tell anything if called in his case. Paris claims he will tell a true story on the stand today. He slept at the Milted home last night.

Freight Official Jubilant.

Freight officials in Pittsburg are jubilant over the general business outlook among the iron and steel industries of the Pittsburg district. So far in August the tonnage handled by the railroads has been greater than any similar period this year. In the Mahoning and Shenango valleys the shipments during July and August have exceeded hopes of extreme optimists.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is especially recommended for children. It tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. Sold by Piper Bros.

ed

to them but will be the means of getting them the desired railroad service which they have been so earnestly seeking for many years.

The big day is over. The Merchant's Picnic, much heralded and for many weeks an event eagerly looked forward to has passed and is now a matter of history. Everyone that attended the outing seemed to have a good time and that is all that is necessary. The Merchants certainly tried hard to entertain and succeeded admirably. Perhaps there were not so many races and athletic contests as were scheduled, but what matters it, everyone could have a scrumptious time without them.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct.
Uniontown	57	34	.626
Clarksburg	62	39	.614
Connellsville	46	45	.503
Charleroi	44	47	.484
Fairmont	48	55	.476
Grafton	30	63	.323

Yesterday's Results.

Charleroi.....1 Connellsville 0
Uniontown.....6 Grafton.....2
Fairmont-Clarksburg-Not
scheduled

Games Today

Connellsville at Charleroi
Uniontown at Grafton
Clarksburg at Fairmont

Granville Man

On Trial For Illegal Selling

On trial before Judge Taylor is the case of the Commonwealth against Ernest Huntermark, Granville, charged with selling liquor without license, on Sunday, to miners and keeping a disorderly house. The Commonwealth has a number of witnesses to testify concerning the sale of beer and whisky at the Huntermark place.

It was brought out that some sort of a club was being conducted by Huntermark, called the Miner's Mutual club, but Huntermark appeared to be the entire club. Witnesses testified that it costs 75 cents to be a silent and drinking member, but that did not entitle the members to a vote. A voting member has to pay \$5.

Huntermark has been an applicant for license in this county and has been refused heretofore. District Attorney Acheson represents the Commonwealth and McIlvaine and Williams the defendant.

Italians Shoot at Game Warden.

Game Warden Joseph Kennedy of Monongahela, had quite a strenuous time yesterday morning. He was up at the head of Scott's hollow, in Carroll township and came across two Italians armed with shot guns shooting birds. When he approached the two men one of them pulled the trigger and fired point blank at the officer.

Fortunately none of the shots took effect although Mr. Kennedy says he could hear them whistling. He immediately returned the shots, and the two hunters took to their heels. In their hurry one of the men dropped his gun and left his hat behind.

Kennedy has the gun in his possession and will likely lodge an information against the two men, whom he thinks he could identify.

Take Kodol whenever you feel that you need it. That is the only time you need to take Kodol. Just when you need it; then you will not be troubled with sour stomach, belching, gas on the stomach, etc. Sold by Piper Bros.

Meeting Tonight.

Regular meeting, Court No. 41, Tribe of Ben Hur, in regular hall.

Daisy's Demise.

By EPES W. SARGENT.

Copyrighted, 1903, by Associated Literary Press.

"Billy," announced Daisy solemnly, "I gotta die."

Billy Seaton's big blue eyes grew round with surprise.

"Don't," he urged. "Tommy Bingley's birthday party is next week, and they're goin' to have five kinds of cake and three kinds of ice cream. Billy was sick last year and this is last year's party too."

"I'm not going to be dead that long," explained Daisy. "This is only a little dead."

"I don't see no fun in dying just for a little while," scorned Billy. His fears allayed. "If I was to die I'd want to stay dead—but I don't want to die," he added hastily.

"I don't want to," admitted Daisy, "but I gotta. You know me knowin' it."

Billy nodded. He had reason for remembering the shawl, for had he not been spanked for throwing a bit of jolly cake at Daisy when she was wearing it? It was old and yellow, but they had made a terrible fuss about it.

"I cut a teeny piece off it," continued Daisy. "It was the littlest bit of a piece, but," her voice blushed to an awed whisper—"I'm goin' to be spanked when ma gets home tonight."

Billy nodded understandingly. It was Mrs. Dunlop's principle to permit at least twelve hours to elapse between the detection and punishment of juvenile offenses, during which period the culprit was permitted to suffer

"ALL THE SAME. PROMPT PAYMENTS MAKE GOOD FRIENDS."

those agonies of anticipation far more effective than the gentle spanking which constituted the nominal expiation.

Billy preferred his mother's plan, in which the sole of the maternal slipper followed hot upon the heels of discovery, and he regarded the tiny culprit compassionately.

"Ma won't be back until 4," said Daisy. "You'll help me, won't you, Billy?"

Billy nodded, and so it happened that when Mrs. Dunlop appeared on the piazza of the summer resort hotel to ask if any one had seen her small daughter not even Alice, Daisy's elder sister, could give any information.

At this opportune moment appeared Billy from the road leading from the small stream by courtesy called a river. In one hand he carried a pail of frogs and in the other a battered and dripping wreck that once had been a straw hat.

With a scream which startled the other guests Mrs. Dunlop hurried across the lawn toward the approaching boy, for her mother's eyes had recognized the headgear which to others was still a shapeless mass of wet straw.

"Where did you get Daisy's hat?" demanded the frantic mother.

"Found it," was the prompt response. "I was down below the dam hunting frogs and this came over the dam."

"It is my Daisy's," sobbed the frantic mother, clasping the wet thing to her breast. "She cut up her lace shawl that had been my own grandmother's to make a dress for her doll, and I told her that she should have a whipping when I came back from the village. The poor, sensitive little thing has drowned herself."

In an instant all was confusion. Kindly hands led the mother back to the piazza and the men at once organized searching parties. Alice Dunlop numbered her conquests by the score, and each suitor was hopeful that by recovering her sister, dead or alive, he should win a gratitude that should later turn the scales in his favor.

Paul Findlay was one of these, though to do him justice he would have acted as quickly without the incentive. He was hurrying across the lawn when a pudgy hand tugged at his coat and drew him toward a clump of shrubbery.

"Cross your breast never to tell?" obliged Billy.

Paul gave the desired assurance. "An' give me your big jackknife?"

"And the knife," asserted Paul. "You know the old mill?" reminded Billy. "Not the new one by the dam, but the one where the dam used to be? Say cooee three times. Remember, you promised not to give us away."

"Well—er—which kind has the fewest holes in it?" asked Stinjay. "I want to get my money's worth."

Nature teaches us to love our friends, but religion teaches us to love our enemies.—French Proverb.

coax him to cook the frog legs for supper.

It was not long before Paul returned, bearing his tiny burden and explaining to those who had dragged the pond that it had occurred to him to search the bank farther up stream.

"She was all tired out from her tramp," he concluded as he placed her in Mrs. Dunlop's arms. "She never was in the water. The wind blew her hat off."

Tears were turned to rejoicing. All of the summer girls hastened to offer Daisy candy out of their boxes, and as Daisy sleepily told her well planned story of how she had strayed into the woods and had become lost Billy stood beside and listened in open mouthed admiration to her Munchausen tale.

Then the child was carried upstairs to be washed and dressed for dinner, and the beaming Mrs. Dunlop cooed soft words for forgiveness.

Billy strolled away to one of the summer houses, there to encounter Paul and Alice in the first blissful stage of their sudden engagement. They did not see him for a moment. Paul, looking up, was the first to notice him.

"Come for my pound of flesh," O

Billy shook his head.

"I just was walkin' around," he explained. "I didn't know that you was here, honest."

"All the same," declared Paul, "prompt payments make good friends."

He slipped the knife and a shiny quarter to Billy and watched the boy race across the lawn.

"It was Billy who suggested that I look higher up the bank," he explained as he returned to the girl. "I told him that if his tip was any good I would give him my knife."

"What do you suppose gave him that idea?" cried Alice, with surprise.

"I don't know," said Paul loyally. "The workings of Billy's mind are not for the understanding of us grown-ups."

Billy, out by the stables, derived huge satisfaction from making long white shavings with the new knife.

"I wish ma would give me time to die before she spanks me," he was telling himself mournfully. "I hope Daisy dies again soon."

Truly Billy's mind was unfathomable.

Lambs For Spanish Children.

Directly after Lent there is observed in Spain a custom that is particularly interesting to children. It is what may be termed the sale of the lambs, for on Monday morning after Easter the shepherds have their lambs and goats on sale in all the cities. The animals are kept in temporary pens, and it is the rule for parents to permit their children of from five to twelve years of age to purchase a pet lamb or goat. After the animal is selected it is taken to the home residence and given the freedom of the courtyard and quite often the greater part of the house. It is every child's ambition to train the pet so that it will at least follow its owner like a dog, and if a few simple tricks are added to the lamb's or kid's imitation the master or mistress is proud indeed. Girls especially delight in these pets, and often the animals are so bedecked with bows and ribbons as almost to hide their bodies. The sale of the lambs is a very old custom and is supposed to have originated through some form of the church.

The Dog's Tail.

A prominent citizen was on trial charged with barboring a vicious dog.

The attorney for the defense had been consulting a dog expert and had learned that if a dog holds his tail up over his back when he barks he is not angry, while if he holds it straight out behind him he is in a belligerent, bloodthirsty frame of mind. Anxious to air his newly acquired information, the lawyer began cross questioning the prosecuting witness thus:

"Now, did you notice the position in which this dog's tail was held when he came at you?"

"I did not," said the witness. "For that was not the end from which I anticipated injury. I had another end in view. Now, if the dog had been a hornet—"

"No levity, sir!" thundered the attorney. "Answer the question. In what position was the dog's tail when he came at you?"

"I believe, sir," faltered the terrified witness, "that it was behind him."—Chicago News.

Nothing but Cod.

Kate Field once visited the Isles of Shoals and went fishing with a New England skipper. During the voyage she interviewed the old salt on the fish question, with the following result:

Said I to the skipper:

"What do you consider the best fish for boiling?"

Skipper—Bolling? Why, cod, to be sure.

I—And what is best for baking?

Skipper—You couldn't have no better nor cod for baking.

I—How is it with broiling?

Skipper—I never tasted no better fish for broiling than cod.

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTIONS

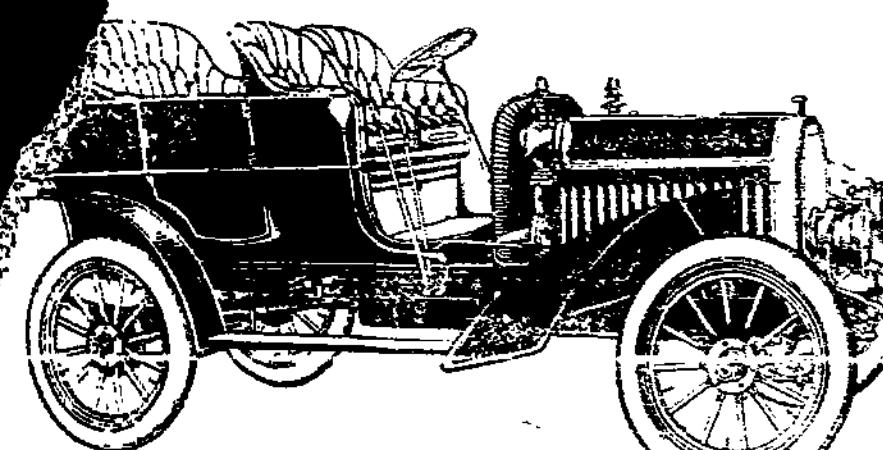
Our Great August
Clearance Sale
Saves You From
25 per cent.
to
50 per cent.
on all kinds
Black and Tan
Footwear.

No shoe want but what you can save money on here—now.

See the half price bargain tables.

Sample Shoe Store
A Bergel

—USE—
Golden Crescent Flour
At Your Grocers. Every Sack Guaranteed.
MANUFACTURED BY THE
PIERCÉ MILLING COMPANY



BUICK AUTOMOBILES

Give more miles for the money than any other car made. They have been run for 600 miles and never held up for a moment. Will travel up hill and down, in mud with the best cars manufactured. They have been run 10,000 miles and were still as good as the day they were built.

Model No. 10, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p., run about \$900.

Model G. 2 cylinder, 22 h. p., runabout \$1,150.

Model F. 2 cylinder, 22 h. p., touring car, \$1,250.

A. D. SPENCER
McKean Ave. and Second St.

CHARLEROI PA



"I AM GOING TO HIM AND TELL HIM THAT I LOVE HIM."

Kelly, the newly elected member of congress from the Sixteenth district, recognized a good pie and a pretty girl when he saw them.

For all this treason of her sisters did Lucille pay dearly. She was sent to the severest professors, who snapped her knuckles and pinched her tired arms when her interest in music flagged.

These professors all agreed that she had the musical temperament, the soul, but she lacked technique. They did not appreciate that it was simply the womanly soul of the girl seeking expression in chords and runs.

Patiently she made the rounds of studios, concerts, lectures and recitals. Obediently she read the masses of musical literature which her father provided for her delectation and advancement.

But when Harry Wall happened to meet her on the avenue—and this happened more and more frequently as the season advanced—she smiled and forgot the miseries of acquiring a career.

Harry Wall was nothing if not sincere, and in time he refused to confine himself to chance meetings on the avenue. He demanded the right to call upon Lucille under her father's roof and was repulsed by the supreme master of careers.

Lucille went to Europe to finish her studies. She sailed on the first boat scheduled for Hamburg after young Wall's interview with her father. And she carried to Germany not the memory of a father's blessing, but the recollection of a paternal frown.

Her mother went with her and settled her with a drowsy "fairy" in an immaculately kept home under the shadow of the professor's roof. The professor ranked first in the musical world as a maker of piano virtuosos.

And the world which had known Lucille Werner, the world which had held struggling American musicians, treacherous American teachers and callous American critics, thought of her only as a pawn on the artistic chessboard which the great professor on the

square German town was moving at his will.

But all the while another great chess player, Dan Cupid, was pitting his wits against that of the master of the tuosos. For Lucille Werner was not the sort of girl who forgets. In her one letter to Harry Wall from Germany she wrote:

"You must never write to me again. So long as my father is paying for my education and supporting me, I shall obey him. I will become a great musician. By my artistic success I will repay him for all the money he has spent on me and the disappointment he has suffered through my sisters. But when I am my own mistress, when I am a great player, I shall marry you. You will be my manager. I will have the career to please my father and a husband to please myself. If you do not hear from me do not fret. I will be simply waiting."

Over in the obscure little German town Lucille was regarded as a prodigy. Never had the great professor seen such capacity for work. He sent glowing reports to the maker of careers, who showed the letters to his wife and remarked with swelling chest that they had one daughter who

"I know a career and such opportunities as I am giving her would knock young Wall's amateur romance into a cocked hat."

And what of young Wall?

He was making some talk in his

own world too. The great electrical trust for which he was working out

inventions and improvements realized

that it had found a prize worth holding.

Here was a man who would work

eighteen or nineteen hours a day for

his interests. He must not slip into

the clutches of any rival concern.

For, you see, it was only Dan Cupid who knew that every time Harry Wall scored a fresh triumph, every time his employers advanced him in position and salary, he would set his lips a trifle more firmly and mutter under his sharply drawn breath: "And she thought I'd be the managerial bus-

band of a mortal star. I'll show that

father of mine."

Margaret had just pulled her mis-

tionary load through a dangerous

attack of mountain fever, and Janet

had just given a most brilliant dinner at her husband's Washington home, when the master of careers received his third and most conclusive joit. It came in the form of an anonymous letter mailed in the obscure town where Lucille was performing such

prodigies of late.

"I presume you understand that to marry German oiler your daughter must have a dot of at least \$20,000. I write this in the most friendly spirit. It is well she should not build air castles—us American girls will."

Mr. Werner cabled to Lucille without wasting time on investigation:

"Return by S. S. Franz Gustave. Passage prepaid."

She sat with hands folded, facing the master of careers.

When he had finished speaking she arose, and the woman who stood before him was a new Lucille.

"Now I have something to say. I meant to be a great artist to please you, to repay you, but you by your insane distrust have ruined my career. Six months more and I would have been ready to face the critics. Six months more and your dream would have been realized, but you have shamed me before my master. By now his little world knows it all, and I refuse to go back. I never saw Lieutenant Hauser but twice. What he may have said in the drawing room of the American consul was no fault of mine—and on such a rumor you built your mountain of distrust. I did not love. I did not even admire the lieutenant—because I did love. I do love, some one else, and now—because by your own hand, by saying that you will never raise your finger again for this ungrateful daughter—you have cast me off without a hearing. I am going to him and tell him that I love him."

And, leaving the master of careers

filled with the humiliation of self

wrought defeat, she went to her room

and wrote to Harry Wall:

"Come. The door of my father's house is open to you. My career is ended. I ask only to share yours!"

High Finance.

The excursion train was crowded, and the man in the center of the car knew it would be impossible to get out through the jam to get something to eat without losing his seat and perhaps missing the train. He looked longingly at the restaurant across the tracks and, seeing an urchin sitting on the iron pipe near by, he called him over, saying: "Here, son, take this quarter and run over to that restaurant and get me a sandwich. And get yourself one," he called after the boy.

"You are crazy," said the excursionist beside the man. "You'll never see that kid or your quarter again."

And as the train whistled at the moment he feared it would be true. Just then, however, the boy came out of the restaurant with a large fat sandwich in his hand. The train was moving as he handed up the change and then taking a huge mouthful of the sandwich, he called to the departing man with the hunger:

"They only had one left. Thanks!"

Every Day May Be a Sunday.
Sunday and Day are the names of two farmers near Martinburg. Sunday has five sons and Day five daughters. Three of the Sunday boys are already married. Day's is. With the other two brothers, coqueting the remaining sisters, it looks as though every Day would be a Sunday by and by.—More of Our Indianapolis Journal.

**WHY NOT
TRY IT?**

The wonderful influence of Printers Ink is demonstrated to you daily. It has an influence that cannot be brought in any other way. Progressive merchants the country over well know that their business would be a failure if they failed to take advantage of its wonderful drawing power

Will you be governed by the experience of thousands of others or follow along in the old rut, and let the other fellow get the business?

Try it today by placing an advertisement in

**THE
Charleroi Mail**

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 or \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May

Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

\$12 or \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Avon, Belmar, Como Spring Lake, Lake, Sea Girt, Manasquan, Brielle, Point Pleasant and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in Coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

September 3, 1908.

Train leaves Charleroi 7:06 a. m.

Connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES

Running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers.

Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburgh at 4:55 p. m. and 8:30 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days.

Books will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest ticket agent.

J. R. WOOD
General Passenger Agent
714-716-718-720, A. 411-412-413

BERRYMAN'S

Clean Sweep Sale

Begins

Saturday, Aug. 22,

All Summer Goods must go.

This Clean Sweep Sale means literally giving dollars to every purchaser.

Summer Goods must go and go they must at low prices. We want you to profit and right now is your time.—Remember that this merchandise is of the strictly highgrade kind and no one will be disappointed in a single thing no matter how low the sale price. It is a profitless sale to us but we are cleaning our shelves and counters for the new fall goods soon to arrive.

Take our advise and come to our CLEAN SWEEP SALE, for it means money to you.

For complete details see our circulars—be sure and get one.

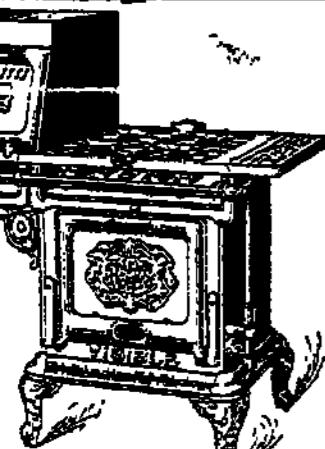
Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND
GAS FITTING

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers
Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building
Charleroi, Pa.



Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

Advertise in the Mail

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21,
Trust Co. bldg.

CHARLEROI, PA.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Director of Bryan's Campaign.

Norman E. Mack of Buffalo, chairman of the Democratic national committee, has been a close friend of Mr. Bryan's since the latter's first nomination in 1896. As far back as 1892 he was honored by his party, but his real political prominence came in 1900, when he was made national committeeman from New York. He was re-elected again, without contest, in 1904 and was re-elected at Denver to serve until 1912.

Mr. Mack is a native of Canada and is fifty-three years old. He came to the United States when a youth and went to Bradford during the early



NORMAN E. MACK.

development in that part of Pennsylvania. After busying himself at various things he went to Buffalo and in 1870 started the Times, which he conducted as a weekly. This proved so successful that he entered the daily newspaper field four years later, establishing the Daily Times, of which he is still editor and publisher. Mr. Mack is a man of wealth and is regarded as one of Buffalo's leading citizens.

Compelled to Wait Awhile.

A prominent senator from the Pacific coast called at the White House not long ago and made a strong plea for the appointment of one of his constituents to a local federal office in his state.

"Let me see," said the president, bringing his jaws together with a snap, "wasn't Mr. — in jail five years ago?"

"No, Mr. President," said the senator, somewhat taken aback, "but he was in jail twelve years ago. He was the victim of circumstances, however," the senator added hastily. "I have investigated the case, and I am satisfied that the man was innocent and never should have been convicted. His conviction was a gross miscarriage of justice."

"Well, senator," said the president, "after I have finished appolding all the men who have managed to keep out of jail I will take up your friend's case."

The senator telegraphed his man that the jig was up.

Haskell of Oklahoma.

Clayton C. Haskell of Oklahoma, the new treasurer of the Democratic national committee, is a native of Ohio, and his early years were spent on a farm. By dint of hard work and perseverance he managed to secure an education and began his career as a schoolteacher. At the age of twenty-one he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of law at Ottawa, O. Here he made his first essay into



CHARLES N. HASKELL.

politics. He was a member of the Oklahoma legislature and once made a campaign for governor of his native state. In 1901 he removed to Muskogee, I. T., and hung out his shingle as a lawyer. He soon gave up his law practice and engaged in railroad building and other construction work. He is a man of some means and has never shown a disposition to antagonize wealth. He insists, however, that public service corporations must pay their fair share of taxes. Mr. Haskell was a member of the Oklahoma constitutional convention and in 1907 was elected the first governor of the new state.

The Object is Amazing.

General F. D. Grant at a dinner party in New York said humorously of the emancipation of woman:

"Suppose, though, women should have to go to war? I don't think they would make very good soldiers. For one thing, they would never grow old enough to be placed on the retired list."

Personal Mention

D. R. Duvall was transacting business in Washington yesterday.

Mrs. Bertie Peters has returned from a visit with friends at Jeannette.

Mr. and Mrs. Neri Newcomb left this morning for Pittsburgh for a visit.

C. E. Coleman, of Fayette City left from Charleroi this morning for Everett for a visit.

Miss Calistri Kelly left this morning for Berkley, W. Va. where she will spend fifteen days with friends.

Mrs. C. G. Ellis of Cincinnati, Ohio, is spending a few days in Charleroi, the guest of Mrs. Charles Finkbeiner.

Mrs. J. A. Chalfant and daughter Helen of Brownsville, were in Charleroi yesterday to attend the Merchant's picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kenyon have left for a few days visit at Philadelphia and Atlantic City. The former will attend a convention of insurance men.

Prof. and Mrs. W. D. Wright and children and the former's brother, C. E. Wright and family have returned from a few week's visit in Kansas, with relatives.

The Japs as Jokers.

In the days of the second empire Baron Gros was sent to Japan to demand the opening of certain ports to French commerce. Among the rest he named to the Japanese ministers a certain city. The Japanese functionaries smiled so broadly when he preferred the request that the French ambassador asked them to tell him what gave them so much amusement, but instead of answering the Japanese ministers said:

"We will open the port in question, my lord, if France in her turn will open certain ports to us."

"What port is that?" asked the Frenchman.

"The port of Liverpool."

"But, your excellencies," laughing, "Liverpool is not a French port, but an English one."

"Yes," answered the Japanese, "and the port you named is not in Japan, but in Korea."

The French ambassador was compelled to admit that the joke was against him.—London Answers.

The Submarine Crew.

Not until you have gone down in a submarine and seen the crew at work can you say you have seen the limit to which it is possible to drill human creatures. No crack company of a regiment, no fire company in any of our big cities, not even the engine force on a man-of-war, is under such discipline as the crew of a submarine. The navy department and the men themselves realize that months are required before even the most capable group of ten can be made to work as a unit, perfect as clockwork. There is no time to "break in" crews when once war is declared, and for this reason the submarine service is continually and incessantly in war practice. Practice runs in the ordinary sense do not exist. Each time the boat stands out to sea she goes as if for business, the scenes you see being exactly like those that would be enacted were the vessel bent upon actually sinking an enemy.—St. Nicholas.

No Help Wanted.

Scene, a courtroom. A big, burly artisan is brought in by the bailiff and placed in the dock. He is a regular Hercules in point of stature and is brought up on a charge of assault. It is evidently his first appearance in court.

When he enters the magistrate is busy with his papers, but presently looks up hurriedly and, turning to the prisoner, exclaims:

"Have you engaged any one to defend you?"

"What's that?" asks the prisoner, then, collecting himself, he adds: "I don't want anybody. Come on, any half dozen of you!"—London Answers.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE.

No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations.

143f

WANTED—Sewing by the day or week. Children's sewing a specialty.

294f

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail.

134f

SALESMAN WANTED—For Lubricating Oils, Greases and Paints in Washington and adjacent counties.

Salary or Commission. Address

Clover Oil Paint Co., Cleveland, O.

71f

FOR RENT—Flat of 5 rooms and Bath. Hot and cold water, steam heat furnished. Apply Greenberg Bros.

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's music is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish any kind of music you want. The scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,
J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.

FURNACE HEATING

Ensures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes.

XXth Century and Wise, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

Let Us Protect Your Valuables

The Charleroi Savings & Trust Company has the most complete equipment in Safe Deposit Vaults. Being both Fire and Burglar-Proof, they assure Positive Protection. Why not rent one of our Safe Deposit Boxes now? The cost is small—only \$5 and up per year.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT. \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

Read the Mail

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

Connellsville vs. Charleroi,

August 20, 21, 22.

Clarksburg vs. Charleroi,

August 24 and 25.

Fairmont vs. Charleroi,

August 26 and 27.

Grafton vs. Charleroi,

August 28 and 29.

Friday, August 21, a double

header—Benefit Day.

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.